

MRS. BLANCA DE SAULLES TO HEAR FIRST WITNESSES TO-DAY

ITALIANS PUT UP DESPERATE FIGHT AGAINST BIG FORCE

Greatest of German Mass Attacks Marked by Terrific Bayonet Fighting.

ROME, Nov. 22.—The Austro-Germans invading northern Italy yesterday reached a few of the Italian out-standing positions on the advanced line on the Monte Fontana Secca, but elsewhere the Teutons were repulsed, the War Office announced to-day.

The text of the Italian statement reads:

"Yesterday the enemy launched several attacks between the Brenta and the Biavio Rivers. He was singularly repulsed with the bayonet at the barrier lines of St. Marino, where he left prisoners and machine guns in our hands."

ITALIAN ARMY HEADQUARTERS, Nov. 21 (by the Associated Press).—The greatest mass attack which the enemy has made is in progress along the upper Piave River, at the point where it bends to the northeast into the Belluno Alps. As the action proceeds the enemy is bringing forward fresh masses of his reserves.

Seven desperate enemy attacks during the last fifty-six hours, fought against Italian defenders between the Piave and the Brenta Rivers, were thrown back. Every inch of the Italian line holds firm and unyielding despite the enemy's most violent efforts.

This news from the battlefield to-day gave Rome its first chance for quiet jubilation since the dark day when the Austrian and German hordes swept over Gorizia.

Every hour gained in the holding of the Piave line, it was declared, means the capacity for resistance is increased as reinforcements now on the way to the front arrive.

At Dogliavica the Italians pierced the dykes, flooding much of the ground in this section.

Fresh Italian divisions from the Isonzo front have been placed in positions for the strongest defense of Venice. The enemy was reported to-day to be preparing further heavy attacks north of the mountain lines. Much of the fighting in the mountains was at close quarters, with bayonet charges and desperate hand-to-hand struggles along an extended front. Through Monday, Tuesday and to-day charge followed charge and counter attack followed attack. In some of the bloodiest fighting ground changed hands three or four times.

At the little village of Naranzino, on the slopes of Monte Monfenera, the enemy first gained lodgment and sought to surround the large Italian force, but was thrown back by a splendid rally of the Italian lines, which swept forward with cheers until the position was clear. It was the bloodiest kind of fighting, with bayonets first, and then with bayonets wrenched from their sockets and used as double-edged knives.

Again the enemy massed forces higher up on Monte Monfenera, backed by batteries concentrated from all points. Before this intense shell-fire the Italian infantry gave ground slowly until the upper slopes were abandoned. But the fighting goes on with unabated desperation, and it is still too soon to say what the outcome may be of this heaviest blow to break through to the western Venetian plains.

The conduct of the Italian troops is above all praise. They are contesting every foot of the way, fighting like tigers and with spirit and confidence, even in the face of greatly superior numbers.

The action through the day shifted westward from Monte Tomina and

Mrs. De Saulles's Fate May Depend on Susanne Manteau, Her Maid, Who Witnessed the Tragedy and Heard the Talk That Led Up to It



Dr. J. Sherman Wight, Mrs. De Saulles' physician who may be star witness

Mrs. DeSaulles sits in ghost-like silence

Mrs. Phineas Seaman, Sheriff's wife, who mothered the defendant



Mrs. Phineas Seaman, Sheriff's wife, who mothered the defendant

Mistress and Maid Likely to Furnish the Tensely Dramatic Touch of the Trial When They Take Stand—Defendant's Former Servant May Provide Important Evidence.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

THAT white, remote and lovely wraith, Blanca De Saulles, may hear to-day the first of those witnesses by whom the prosecution hopes to prove that she was morally, legally, responsibly, the murderer of her husband, John Longer De Saulles, the well-known Yale athlete and clubman.

The mills of the law have been grinding slowly even to the spectators—how much more so to the prisoner!—during the days required for finding the jury. Urbanity firm, Justice Manning has tried once or twice to speed up the legal mill wheels that catch on the cogs of the innumerable questions put to the prospective jurors by the lawyers on both sides. This morning's session opens with only two more jurors to procure, and then the grist of evidence begins.

Will it sweep like an avalanche over the small, frail, lonely figure beneath the big American flag in the Mineola court room? Or will she emerge from it with the law's permission to "recount her story" in which she and her small

Monte Monfenera to the slopes of Monte Perica, where the enemy rushes have been checked. The Italian positions remain substantially unchanged in the region of Monte Grappa, which dominates the whole range of lower hills.

The monitor fleet which is co-operating with the Italian fleet off the mouth of the Piave is shelling heavily the enemy positions menacing Venice.

A number of American Red Cross ambulances passed through headquarters to-day toward the Piave front. The men and cars appeared to be in good condition.

Italian aviators who have flown over the invaded districts of Venetia say they saw lines of the civilian population, under guard, headed for Austria.

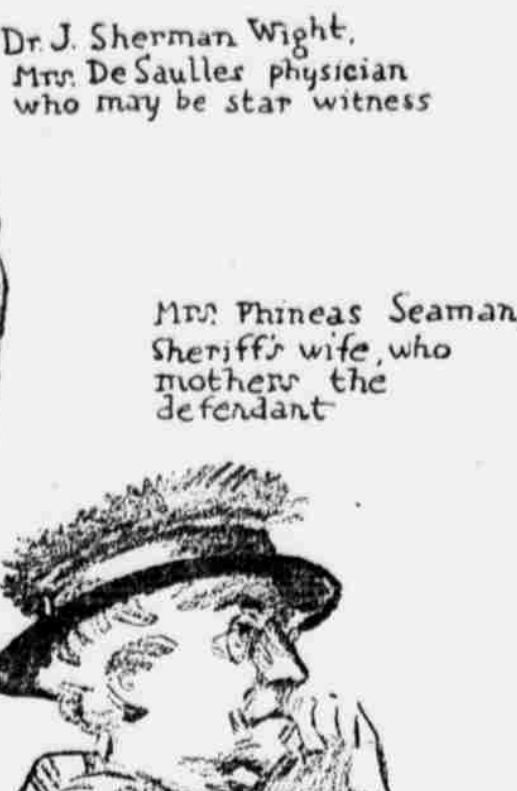
William Marconi, inventor of the wireless, has arrived at headquarters and taken a place on the staff of Gen. Diaz, the Commander in Chief.

German Capture Mountain Summits in Italy.

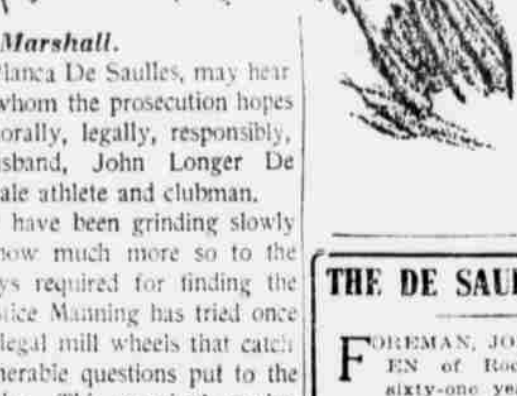
BERLIN, Nov. 22. (Via London).—The summits of Monte Pontana and Monte Spina, on the northern Italian front between the Brenta and Piave rivers, have been captured, it is announced officially.

Sinn Fein Strikers Released.

CORK, Nov. 22.—Fifty-seven Sinn Fein strikers, who have been on hunger strike since Monday, were released to-day from the Cork County Jail.



Mrs. DeSaulles sits in ghost-like silence



Mrs. Phineas Seaman, Sheriff's wife, who mothered the defendant

son Jack are now entangled? That four-year-old boy may be kept off the witness stand, may be kept out of the court room, may be screened and guarded, as he was yesterday afternoon, during the brief visits he pays his mother. Yet his future is going to be vitally affected by what the grave, kind, fatherly twelve in the jury box think about Blanca De Saulles.

One of the most dramatic possibilities of this trial of a woman is that the verdict may depend on the stories of two women. One of them, of course, is Mrs. De Saulles herself, who is expected to take the stand in her own defense. The other woman, whose testimony, it may be assumed, will be heard with especially keen interest, is Susanne Manteau, the maid, who accompanied Mrs. De Saulles on her tragic ride from The Crossways, her home, to the Box, the home of her divorced husband, the night of Aug. 2.

EVERY day and all day since the opening of the trial, Susanne Manteau has sat in the Mineola court room as close as she can get to the wooden fence which separates Mrs. De Saulles from the spectators. To me, with the exception of her former mistress, she is the most interesting study in the court room.

I doubt if I should use the word "former." I believe Susanne Manteau is as loyal Blanca De Saulles's "woman" as in the days when Susanne Manteau ate the bread of Blanca De Saulles.

There is no act, no word of the legal preliminaries to the taking of evidence which escapes Susanne Manteau. Her brown eyes, which have an observant, birdlike brightness, study the faces of judges, counsel, jurymen, men and women at the press table. Unlike a bird, she moves her eyes without moving her head, for she sits with almost the still rigidity of Mrs. De Saulles herself.

SUSANNE MANTEAU not only rode to the Box with Mrs. De Saulles; behind her stood Susanne Manteau when the four shots were fired which ended the life of John Longer De Saulles. And Susanne Manteau's memory of the drama-packed moments in the living room of The Box differs from the recollections of others who were present, according to testimony she gave District Attorney Weeks three months ago.

Will she say at the trial, as she said in the office of the District Attorney, "Mr. De Saulles told his wife, when she asked to have Jack returned to her, 'You can't have him NOW OR EVER'?"

And if Susanne Manteau does repeat the testimony to which she has sworn now, how far will it not influence the jury to believe in the "moment of insanity" during which the defense will maintain, Mrs. De Saulles took the life of her child's father?

WITH hundreds of primitive peoples, a individualism in their primitive nature burns hot and strong, the latter light is unchal-



Mrs. DeSaulles sits in ghost-like silence



Mrs. Phineas Seaman, Sheriff's wife, who mothered the defendant

lenged, cannot thinkably be challenged. Suppose you find it hard to believe that Mrs. De Saulles could have been made mentally irresponsible by being deprived of her son for a few hours, or even a few days. But suppose she threatened with not having him "now or ever" by the man to whom the American law already had given the boy for almost half the year? Might not that final menace really weaken a mental balance, weakened by years of pain, humiliation and heartache?

On the other hand, what if the prosecution questions Susanne Manteau as to her mistress's conversation during the ride toward The Box and death? What if the maid is asked why and how there was a pistol in the pocket of her mistress's coat-sweater?

Susanne Manteau should be an extraordinarily interesting witness, she is not pretty, for she has features far from classical and a brown, freckle-checked face. But it shows an intelligent width of brow, a sense of determination of half-proved lips, and a profound seriousness. Mrs. De Saulles has smiled occasionally since the trial opened; her maid not once.

SHE is neatly dressed in a dark blue suit, with a white collar and a black sailor hat. She sits usually with the daughters of Sheriff Seaman, whom she has come to know through her daily attendance at the jail. Last August, when she found that her mistress must stay in the jail, she wanted to remain with her instead of taking her freedom and this, but she has been attending constantly to Susanne.

Perhaps she knows, who will be the key, the clinching evidence will open surely and triumphantly. Blanca De Saulles her prison days.



Mrs. DeSaulles sits in ghost-like silence



Mrs. Phineas Seaman, Sheriff's wife, who mothered the defendant

THE DE SAULLES JURY

FOREMAN, JOHN C. BUCKEN, sixty-one years old; book-keeper for J. P. Morgan & Co.; married; two children.

PHILIP H. OHM of Bellmore, fifty-three; retired grocer, with means; married; two children.

EDWARD K. PIETSCH of Roseton Heights, fifty-eight; electrical engineer; married; one child.

LOUIS J. COMMELLAS of Freeport, fifty-one; real estate dealer; married; four children.

WILLIAM P. JONES of Freeport, sixty-one; real estate dealer; married; two children.

JOHN A. ELLARD of Oyster Bay, fifty; construction superintendent; married; one child.

HERMAN H. BEERS of Freeport, fifty-two; retired cigar manufacturer; married; one child.

WILLIAM H. JONES of Woodbury, sixty; retired lawyer; married; three children.

HARRY LIVINGSTON of Scarsford, fifty-five; travelling inspector for the Long Island Railroad; married; two children, now dead.

NICHOLAS SCHNEIDER of Manhasset, thirty-seven; blacksmith; married; three children.

GEORGE SILES, sixty; painting trimmer; married; no children.

ALEX F. NORTON, retired New York fireman, fifty-six; married; three children.

home, the Crossways. She had it there when she inquired for Mr. De Saulles at the door of his home, and still touched it when she entered his presence.

"I ask you gentlemen, in accordance with the law to bring a verdict against the defendant of murder in the first degree."

A MINEOLA SURVEYOR FIRST WITNESS.

George A. Fairfield, a surveyor of Mineola, was the first witness called for the prosecution. He produced on the stand a plan of the Box, the De Saulles home, its approaches and the interior of the ground floor, showing the hall and living room where the shooting occurred. The plans were made on Aug. 11 under instructions from the District Attorney.

Mr. Otterhart, for the defense, objected to the introduction of the plans on the ground that they did not show the condition on the night of the killing. He was overruled, the Court saying that if they proved inaccurate they would be thrown out. Mr. Otterhart noted an exception.

On cross-examination Mr. Otterhart brought out that the sides of the triangle in which the tragedy was enacted in the living room were eight feet, ten feet and ten and one-half feet.

Photographs of the Box, the door-way leading up to it, and the door opening on to it were shown by William H. Pickering, the photographer, on the stand. They were taken on Aug. 10, seven days after the killing of De Saulles.

DOCTOR TELLS OF THE SHOT THAT CAUSED DEATH.

Dr. Harry M. Warner, who conducted the autopsy, testified as to the death and the cause of it. Five bullets, according to the doctor, had taken effect, two in the left hand, one in the left arm below the elbow, one below the left shoulder in the arm, a fifth in the back, which passed almost through the body, but did not come out, and which caused death.

Some excitement was occasioned at the early session when it became known that Justice Manning had received ten threatening letters this morning.

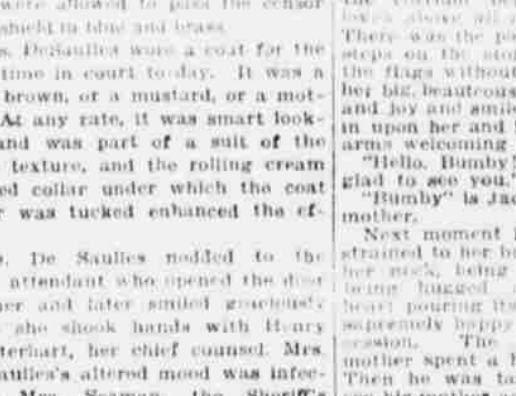
LETTERS CONTAIN THREATS AGAINST JUDGE'S LIFE.

All the common news men, lawyers and all of the city were informed. The judge was a victim of his life not to permit a woman to be brought against him.

Judge Manning did not appear an-



Mrs. DeSaulles sits in ghost-like silence



Mrs. Phineas Seaman, Sheriff's wife, who mothered the defendant

Carlo Castro Ruiz, Chilean Consul General, who attends the Errazuriz family

boyed over the contents of his morning mail. The court attendants took no chance, however. Every stranger was closely scanned and searched before being permitted to enter the long corridor leading to the court room. If the deputy sheriffs did not like the appearance of the stranger he was denied admission. No packages or newspapers were allowed to pass the censor with which in time and brass.

Mrs. DeSaulles wore a coat for the first time in court to-day. It was a light brown, of a mustard, or a mottled. At any rate, it was smart looking and was part of a suit of the same texture, and the rolling cream colored collar under which the coat collar was tucked enhanced the effect.

Mrs. De Saulles nodded to the court attendant who opened the door for her and later smiled graciously when she shook hands with Harry A. Otterhart, her chief counsel. Mrs. De Saulles' altered mood was infectious. Mrs. Seaman, the Sheriff's wife, her constant attendant, who reflects her prisoner's every change of mood, was radiant. Miss Amalia Errazuriz, the defendant's sparkling sister, shared the general air of happiness.

QUESTIONING OF NEW PANEL OF TALESMEN IS BEGUN.

Sheriff Seaman had gone well ahead in the summoning of the additional panel of fifty veniremen to complete the jury and his men reached the remote corners of Nassau County overnight.

The first group of talesmen called and excused, or challenged, comprised a village barber, a builder, a painter and decorator, a blacksmith, a ladies' tailor, an insurance broker, a caterer and a breadmaker.

George O. Pierce of Rockville Centre was the insurance broker. When asked to whom he would look for the interpretation of the law, he sat complacently back in the witness chair and said he would use his own judgment. He was hurriedly excused, and in his haste to get out of the courtroom walked into the Judge's chambers. The attorneys joined in the general smile, but the Judge did not.

John Delek, the village blacksmith of Rockville Centre, said he had read an account of the shooting "shortly after the incident."

"Call the next name," the Court told Clerk Foxy.

George Siles, a painting trimmer, the tenth man to be called in the new panel, was the eleventh man to take his seat in the box. He is sixty years old, married, and is the first childless man to be selected as a juror.

Mr. Siles has a sparse thatch of hair, silver at the temples, and his brown mustache, sprinkled with gray, shadows a wide, generous mouth. The expression of his face is one of sadness, heightened by the softness of his deep blue eyes.

Several more talesmen were examined before the twelfth juror was obtained.

Mrs. Caroline Degener and Mrs. Louise Hecker, sisters of "Jack" DeSaulles, were among those in court. It was understood that Mrs. Armie McGintock, another sister, is at the Garden City Hotel with her father, Major DeSaulles.

The afternoon session was marked by the largest attendance yet seen at the trial. The square little courtroom, with its cream-colored walls and soft lights, was crowded from the press and attorney's tables to the back wall, and no one was permitted to stand.

In the audience were many women of the fashionable homes of Long Island, well known in New York society whose stylish equipages thronged the roadway in front of the court house and adjacent roads. As the jurors entered and Justice Manning took his seat, the buzz in the court room ceased.

LIVES AGAIN TO-DAY THE JOY OF YESTERDAY.

Mrs. De Saulles, her face still lit with a smile, but with a gleam of a furtive in her dark, misty eyes, came into court this morning more cheerful than on previous days. She was

was confident and sure. Great joy had been hers since she had last faced the as composed as ever, but her step court; a wonderful happiness had come into her heart in the intervening few hours. For she had had a whole hour with her boy—her brown-haired, brown-eyed four-year-old Jack.

The boy was two days late in his tryst with her. It wasn't Jack's fault. He was to have been with her on Monday afternoon, but the family of De Saulles failed to fetch him to the ivy covered jail in Mineola after the adjournment of court. They claim that there was no disposition on their part to keep the boy from his mother; but it was only after Attorney Henry Otterhart threatened to have issued a writ of habeas corpus and a conference in the presence of Justice Manning that consent was won to have him in Mineola yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. De Saulles left the court room, when adjournment took place an hour and a half earlier than usual because the panel of venire men had been exhausted, to count the minutes against the coming of her loved one. She clasped her hands in ecstasy when she and Mrs. Seaman, the Sheriff's wife, were alone in the corridor and hurried back to the jail. Mrs. Seaman, good, motherly soul, insisted upon her going to bed, fearing the strain of waiting and then of seeing Jack was going to be too much for her.

She tried to read but the effort was a vain one. She smiled that wonderful smile of hers on Mrs. Seaman when 4 o'clock came and Jack did not appear. She has learned to be patient since that dark night in August. Fifteen minutes more she waited and all uncomplainingly. Then she sat up in the bed, her eager eyes sparkling, every feature of her ivory white face filled with longing.

AND LITTLE JACK GREETED HIS "BUNNY."

She had heard a childish voice in the corridor below, the voice she has never all others in the world. There was the patter of childish footsteps on the stone stairs, a rush on the flags without her room and then her big, beaming boy, radiating health and joy and smiles and love, bounced in upon her and into the outstretched arms welcoming him from the bed.

"Hello, Bunny!" cried the boy. "I glad to see you."

"Bunny" is Jack's pet name for his mother.

Next moment he was in her arms, strained to her breast, his arms about her neck, being kissed and kissed, being hugged and hugged, even being poured his love into the other's suddenly hungry to each other's possession. The youngster and his mother spent a happy hour together. Then he was taken away. He will see his mother again Saturday.

HURLEY SHOES

"NONE SO GOOD"

"THE TRENCH"

Especially built for military use—ideal not only for the soldier, but for all rough outdoor wear.

Has a bellows tongue, preventing water from leaking through eyelets. A cork filling between outer and inner sole and viselized bottom, a double prevention against dampness.

Made over a special last—Has C forepart, B instep, and A heel. Prevents foot from slipping at heel, corset fitting at instep, comfortable forepart.

HURLEY SHOES

1434 Broadway 1357 Broadway 1177 Broadway 215 Broadway 183 Broadway 39-41 Courtland St. Factory—Rockland, Mass.

Cuts Cost of Living

With Golden's Mustard you give greater taste variety to plain food—better value than other condiments.

GOLDEN'S READY TO USE MUSTARD

Pay Less—Get More

Know the real mustard flavor, from nature's purest materials. At grocers and delicatessens.

As America's Standard Mustard Since 1857

12c

FREE GRAPE VINES

You can receive free three bearing size fruit grape vines, red, white and blue. If you have a backyard just send your address to: The Fruit and Flowers Association, 24 Courtland St., New York, and learn how they are encouraging the planting of bearing size fruit in the backyards of the nation. Now is the time to plant.

You've tried the rest—now try THE BEST

Austin Nichols & Co's

SUNBEAM COFFEE

THE WORLD'S BEST

MONEY BACK IF DISSATISFIED

Won't this guarantee tempt you to try it?

ORDER FROM YOUR GROCER

INSIST ON SUNBEAM